

ITALIAN BOXER HAS LEAD ON POINTS WHEN FIGHT SUDDENLY ENDS

Referee Stops Title Bout And Gives It to Dundee When Chaney Fouls in 5th

Action Proper, but Spoiled What Promised a Sensational Battle.

By Vincent Treanor.

WHAT might have been a real good fight between Johnny Dundee and George K. O. Chaney was stopped very suddenly by Referee Kid McFarland at the Garden last night, and the decision awarded to Dundee on a foul. Something sensational seemed about to happen. The fifth round was a little more than a minute old. Dundee had been fouled very plainly twice with low punches. He fought hard after the first one, a low left dig below the belt, which spun the little Italian around. He looked at McFarland, glanced down complainingly, and then hooked four lefts to the side of Chaney's face. Chaney took these without trying to ward them off, and crowded Dundee into the corner. He then swung his left from the knees and the punch went away below the flag encircling Dundee's waist.

This time Dundee dropped his hands over the injured spot and an unmistakable look of pain clouded his face. He hopped around as if to get relief. The referee at this point sent Chaney to his corner and ordered Dundee to take his chair, while he suggested to Deputy Commissioner O'Rourke at the ring side that a physician examine the Italian. Dr. Walker clambered into Dundee's corner and as a result of his examination McFarland made his decision disqualifying Chaney. It was a regrettable ending to a contest for the 150-pound championship.

At least once before this, in the third round, Chaney after the manner of most southerners such as he is, dug a left into Dundee's stomach. Johnny hesitatingly complained to McFarland. The punch seemed to land right on the belt. The referee paid little attention to the matter, and Johnny peppered Chaney with rights and lefts and had no trouble out-guessing his rival and making him miss.

After the bout, in his dressing room Dundee said he still felt the pain of Chaney's low punches, but regretted winning on foul. "I don't like to win fights that way," he said. "He did the same thing to me last June in Boston, and the doctor wanted to give me the decision the same way, but I refused to take it. I might have continued to-night, but the referee wouldn't let me." Dundee then showed his aluminum protector. It was badly dented near the top.

Chaney left the ring loudly applauded by most of the crowd, which evidently didn't believe he was faking it. This was very unfair to the little Italian, who in all his long ring career has never shown himself to be a quitter or a slacker. Chaney and his seconds professed to be deeply wronged by the decision and even suggested that Dundee's protecting equipment might have been bent purposely before he entered the ring.

Up to the sudden termination of the bout Dundee had a big lead on points. He might not have been hurting Chaney but he certainly hit him many a time he wanted to. He was fighting solidly, too, as if trying to uncock a real wallop. He rarely employed the jumping jack tactics for which he is noted, and made little use of his trick of rebounding off the ropes. Chaney evidently went in to knock Johnny for a goal and he certainly was trying hard to connect. He foolishly took a lot of punching on the face, and didn't mind a cut eye in his efforts to get over a solid crack. In the second round he hooked four lefts to Dundee's face, and they were anything but love taps. As usual when stung, Johnny ripped and tore back, but just the same he always looked in danger of hitting the floor.

The other bouts were interesting.

De Witt Clinton Beats Commerce In Championship Football Game

8,000 Fans See Local School Teams Meet in Annual Gridiron Battle.

THE LINE-UP.

Commerce	Position	Clinton
Waller	Center	Dinger
Leahy	Left Guard	O'Connell
Leahy	Right Guard	O'Connell
Leahy	Left Tackle	O'Connell
Leahy	Right Tackle	O'Connell
Leahy	Left End	O'Connell
Leahy	Right End	O'Connell
Leahy	Left Back	O'Connell
Leahy	Right Back	O'Connell
Leahy	Left Halfback	O'Connell
Leahy	Right Halfback	O'Connell
Leahy	Left Fullback	O'Connell
Leahy	Right Fullback	O'Connell

De Witt Clinton is the undisputed champion of football of Manhattan and the Bronx as the result of a 7-0 victory over the High School of Commerce at South Field to-day. The 59th Street school has not been defeated this year and this record gives the team its claim to the championship of the Greater City. A crowd of 8,000 saw the game.

Commerce won the toss and kicked off. Claubauer caught the ball and ran back 15 yards. A series of rushes brought the ball to the Commerce 15-yard line, where Clinton was held on downs. Commerce worked the ball to Clinton's 25-yard line, where they lost the ball on a fumble. Clinton brought the ball to the Commerce 5-yard line on four rushes. Waterbury was then given the pigskin and went over for the first score of the game. He also kicked the goal.

The first period ended with DeWitt Clinton 7, Commerce 0.

marred only by a very bad decision in the eighth between Al Norton and Barney Adair. The judges, Harry Kinnison and George T. Kelly, and referee Jim Crowley, between them pulled a raw one when they awarded the verdict to Adair. The galleries didn't get over it for the rest of the evening.

Norton is the makings of a real good man. He boxes with an unusual knowledge of the finer points of the game. He hits stiffly and knows what he's doing all the time. Adair, on the other hand, was not averse to pulling stuff not exactly according to rule. Punctures off the breakaways are his specialty. He was completely outclassed at long range and knew it. He has an educated left hand. He reaches out, grabs his opponent around the neck with it, while he tries to murder him with a right. He tripped himself up twice missing the trick in the fifth and sixth rounds.

When the decision was announced the house went into an uproar of disapproval, hooting and booing for fully five minutes. It was one of the roughest given in the Garden. With the exception of the last round, when Adair landed a sneaky right early and dazed his man, Norton won on a point count by a big margin. Joe Azevedo of California and Johnny Darcy were the principals in the second bout. They are lightweights, in the third round, Darcy was driving Azevedo all around the ring a gallop. He yelled:

"Take your time, Darcy, the judges are with you."

Rather a pointed and timely remark. It was in view of the Norton-Adair decision in the previous bout. There was more than humor in it. Shortly after this a fan in a ringside seat shouted:

"Let him hit you, Darcy, you'll win."

Azevedo outboxed Darcy with little trouble, but Darcy thrived on punishment. In the sixth the Californian began to show signs of arm weariness and Darcy appeared to be more than ready to take advantage of it. He won the decision and was entitled to it, but the crowd in the gallery razed the judges in advance of Joe Humphries' announcement.

George Daly of the east side and George Lee of Sacramento, Cal., furnished the semi-final. They are bantams. The pair fought a couple of rounds ago, and the referee established Daly as a local idol. Although a comparative novice he beat Lee on that occasion. The latter is a Chinaman.

A busy pair they were in the opening round, particularly Daly. He has a corking right cross and he landed it flush on Lee's jaw four times. There was some danger, however, in his making too much use of the punch. The little Chinaman, too cautious at the beginning, warmed up to his work in the fourth and was giving a nice exhibition of offensive boxing. Daly shot his right cleanly to Lee's jaw several times with speed and precision. He also shoved a left hook back to the face, but Lee, apparently the stronger, took them all without showing any signs of being hurt or even stung. It was a pretty bout. Lee's right eye, cut in the first round, was freshly open in the fifth.

The little Chinaman got going very fast in the sixth, and apparently had young Daly's range. The east side youngster was plainly worried in this round, and his speed and precision were not so much in evidence. Lee could take everything he had.

Daly got his right over cleanly on Lee's jaw in the seventh, but it didn't hurt him. He shifted that punch to the body, but again the Chinaman took it gracefully, fighting back very effectively. Lee forced the going in the final round and finished the stronger. The decision went to Daly, and the crowd liked it. Under the management of Willie Lewis young Daly is a great bantam prospect. He can box well now, and he knows how to deliver his punches. All he needs is a little more experience and strength, which will come with further development.

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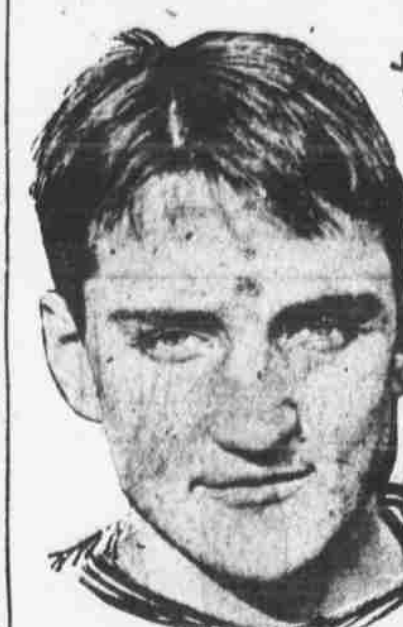
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A FEW OF RIVAL CRIMSON AND BLUE STARS



TO-DAY'S FEATURE FOOTBALL GAMES

EAST.	
Yale.....at.....Harvard	
Syracuse.....at.....Dartmouth	
Princeton.....at.....New York Univ.	
Colgate.....at.....Cornell	
Fordham.....at.....Springfield	
West Virginia.....at.....Rutgers	
Wesleyan.....at.....Hamilton	
Union.....at.....Lafayette	
Georgetown.....at.....Lehigh	
Boston College.....at.....Swarthmore	
Stamford.....at.....California	
Minnesota.....at.....Michigan	
Wisconsin.....at.....Ohio	
Purdue.....at.....Indiana	
Northwestern.....at.....Marquette	
SOUTH.	
Wash. & Lee.....at.....Centre	
Louisiana.....at.....Tulane	

EVENING WORLD'S OWN SPORT HISTORY

Harmon Brothers Lead in Amateur Pro Tournament.
PINEHURST, N. J., Nov. 12.—Jesse Guilford of Woodlawn, national amateur golf champion, and Tom Body of Fox Hills were second when the first thirty-six holes of the mid-South amateur and professional best ball tournament were completed. As the result of good team work they were only two strokes behind Tom and Peter Harmon, the Hudson River brothers, who finished with 155 and 156 strokes.

Also knocking for the major prize of \$500 was Walter Hagen, who paired with Irving Robertson, had a card of 70-63-128.

American Swordsmen Beat British Team.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—American swordsmen defeated the British fencing team in the final round of the World's Series of Fencing, Nov. 12-13, at the Hotel Hamilton in New York City. The American team, consisting of Walter Hagen, Irving Robertson, and Tom Body, won the tournament by a score of 3-2.

Beltons Challenge in Six-Metre Class.
LONDON, Nov. 13 (Associated Press).—The British yachtsmen have decided to challenge America for another yachting contest for the British-American Cup, to be contested in American waters by the six-metre class. It was said yesterday that America had won the race by a wide margin, but the British yachtsmen have decided to challenge America for another yachting contest for the British-American Cup, to be contested in American waters by the six-metre class.

NOTES AND GOSSIP OF COLORED ATHLETES

Harlem will be well represented at the football game between the Howard and Lincoln Universities to be played in Philadelphia on Thanksgiving Day. The leading colored citizens of this city have made up several parties which will leave on Tuesday night. The gridiron contest between these two universities is the star attraction of the day. The game will be played at the Lincoln University campus in Lincoln, Pa. The game will be played at the Lincoln University campus in Lincoln, Pa. The game will be played at the Lincoln University campus in Lincoln, Pa.

The Lincoln Giants' baseball organization, of which Joseph Williams is manager, are busy packing kits for a trip to Florida. The Giants had a successful season, defeating some of the leading semi-pro aggregations in the country. Williams, the crack colored twirler, worked in forty games last year, winning thirty-six and losing four. A record to be proud of.

Salem Crescent Athletic Club is preparing for a big season on the track. The field and basketball court. With Lee, McClain, Edwards and Kemp, the basketball team is expected to hold its own with the best teams. Roy Morris, Bunk Jones, Percy Verwayne, Dudley Hart, Snyder, Hall, Ellison, Jones, Cole, McLaren, Hicks, Stanciel, Johnson, Cooke, Gaskin and Evans are training conscientiously to get in shape for the coming track activities.

Latest reports from Howard University caused betting odds on the big football battle to shift from one team to another. It was reported that the head coach of Howard had replaced his veteran backs by younger players. The center position was also changed. During a secret practice session, the New York delegation are of the opinion that the Howard coach has something up his sleeve and the team has been made favorite in the wagering.

"Doc" Wiley, the comedian catcher of the Lincoln Giants, is rapidly getting his voice in shape for next season. "Doc" in addition to being one of the greatest colored catchers, is well known to local fans for his witty remarks and funny actions.

British Yachtsmen to Try Again for Six-Metre Trophy.
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Sport With One Big Moment or Proof That Bears Think

One Chance, One Shot and the Season Is Over—Trap Full of Bones in North Woods Provides Odd Animal Story.

By Bozeman Bulger.

MOOSE hunting, as a sport, has its thrill—its big moment—but following a World's Series it seems sadly lacking in chances. There is just one chance for a hit, one chance for an error. If the hit lands the season is over. Under the Canadian laws a moose hunter may kill one big or little, as a matter of fact, but we always refer to the one killed as a BIG bull. There is no chance of rounding out a good average. In the moose hunting country a statistician like Al Munro Elias is comparatively nut and void. You have one time at bat, and you either go or you don't. Luckily we did.

After trailing for four days, covering close to sixty miles, we got our chance. Runyon and I roared together. The big bull went down in a heap. We could find but one bullet hole, though we had shot four times. There, an Indian who had been a sniper in France, declared it possible that a bullet from each of our rifles had gone through the same hole. He allowed us each an average of 500.

Both of us having claimed the shot—not being quick thinkers—the season was over. The law said we could take but one. Each having admitted taking that one, that's all there was to it. Unfortunately for the moose his law season begins just after the World's Series. If he is adolescent in the spring, as others do, or as the poets would have it, he is a fool. He is a fool, big and little, would be safer.

The guides have learned the low wall of the moose. That conical shaped wall of birch they use for a call is nothing more nor less than a lure of the siren. It is the last word in vampirism.

Several bulls will sometimes answer the plaintive call but, as in other walks of life, the bigger the boob the surer he is of getting nicked. Runyon and I picked out a bull, but it was a loser. It developed. When we got to the huge carcass, both trying to appear calm and undisturbed, we lighted cigarettes and casually referred to him as a monarch of the forest. Then we looked him over. One prong of his big antlers had been twisted off in a fight, so the Indian said. But we had picked losers before and that made no particular difference.

All the same, the season was over. We were in the fair no-hill woods, all ready to wash up and go home, but with four days to spare and a moose on our hands. A moose weighs 1,500 pounds and must be taken away a sackful at a time.

And this brings us to the story I started out to tell—a story of sport among the animals of the Far North. Call it a nature fable, if you like. All we saw was the evidence—the arena, the bleached bones, the signs of a death struggle, wrestling, clutching that might not have got the O. K. of the New York State Wrestling Commission. Sam Glode, the Indian guide, stands responsible for the details.

"Bears are better hunters than men," said the Indian, as we viewed the fallen moose. We looked at him, inquiringly. "Yes," he said, "they are not only hunters but they think up smarter tricks than men do. Did you gentlemen ever hear of the famous bear?"

We didn't know exactly what trap he referred to, so we shook our heads. "I don't mean a trap to catch bears," Sam explained, "but a trap that is set by the bears to catch moose. They've been setting it for years."

RABBIT MARRANVILLE BRINGS THE HOLYOKE FIVE HERE TO PLAY

Massachusetts State League Team Expects to Extend Champions To-Morrow.

RABBIT MARRANVILLE, accompanied by the Holyoke team of the Massachusetts State League will invade this city to-morrow evening for a game against the champion Original Celtics. Marranville intended bringing his own team to meet the Celtics, but felt they were not of the calibre to give the New York boys a real trial. He immediately consented to play with the Holyoke Five and feels confident the title-holders will know they were in a battle when the final whistle blows. The contest will be staged at Madison Square Garden. In the afternoon the Celtics meet the Crack Winton five who have been playing all the local teams with creditable showing.

A game which will go a long way in deciding the Catholic championship of the city will be staged at Tammany Hall to-morrow afternoon when the Italian Catholic Club tackles the strong Downtown Catholic Club. The latter aggregation have assembled some of the leading players of the city to break the Italian boys' winning streak.

Another good contest scheduled for to-morrow afternoon will bring together the Bronx Hags and the St. Augustine Catholic Club. This match will be decided at Hunts Point palace, 163d Street and Southern Boulevard. Dave Welsh of the Bronx team has gathered a good combination in Frank Boyle, Abe Schartoff, Barney Ballon, Cy Klein, Jacob and Benny Bergmann, and expect to account for an easy victory.

Knights of Columbus night will be celebrated at Manhattan Casino to-morrow night when the All New Yorks meet the United Club. The former team hope to show enough form to be classed as championship contenders in the near future.

The New York Separates will meet the Ascension Five at Bronx Casino Hall to-morrow afternoon. Milligan, Driscoll, Cronin, Scollie and Lenox will take the floor for the Separates, while Acker, Healy, Garland, Gardner and Gorey will play for the Ascensions. One of the most talked of games is scheduled to be played at the 23d Regiment Armory, Bedford and Atlantic Avenues, Brooklyn, to-night, when the Original Celtics visit the Brooklyn Whirlwinds' court. A preliminary game between the Assumption Triangles and the Xavier Crowns, for which Babe Ruth has donated a massive silver loving cup, will also be played.

Arcadia Hall, Brooklyn, will be the scene of a big local clash to-morrow evening when the undefeated Brooklyn team will take on the Visitation Lyceum. The latter aggregation has a great record with Leo Malone back in the line-up.

Robert Gair Employees' Association basketball team engages the U. T. Hungerford Brass Company at the Second Signal Corps Armory, Dean Street, near Washington Avenue, Brooklyn, this evening. The Gair boys opened the season last Saturday with an easy win over the New York Coffee Exchange five.

Johnny Clinton Easy Winner.
FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 13.—At the Casino last night Johnny Clinton, step-son of Boston's Mayor, won the referee's decision over Sailor Darden in a ten-round bout. Clinton won eight out of ten rounds and displayed a brand of boxing seldom seen in this city. The Boston entry for lightweight honors showed that he is capable of giving any lightweight in the country a battle.

PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL.
Harvard A. A. of Brooklyn—Boston City Harvard..... 2
Princeton..... 0
Harvard..... 2
Brown..... 0



J. CROCKER, HARVARD RIGHT END



GEORGE OWEN, HARVARD FULL BACK



J. F. BROWN, HARVARD GUARD



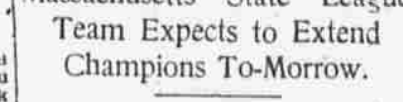
GUERNSEY, YALE RIGHT GUARD



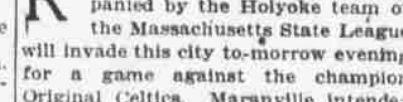
STURME, YALE END



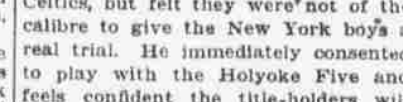
JUDGE LANDIS, YALE CENTER



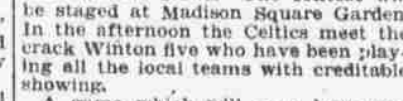
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GUERNSEY, YALE RIGHT GUARD



STURME, YALE END



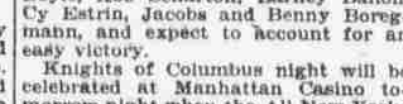
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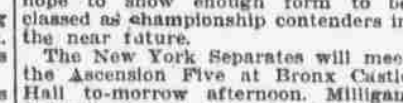
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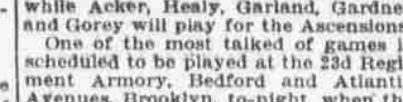
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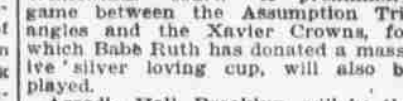
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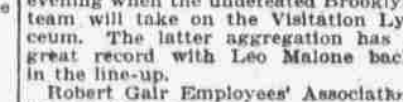
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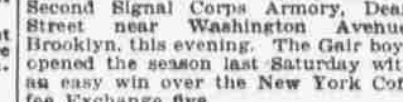
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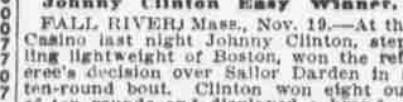
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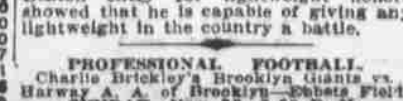
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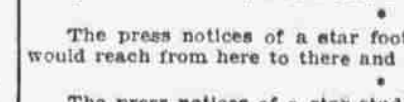
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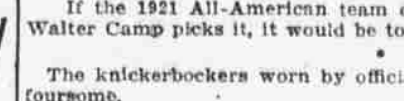
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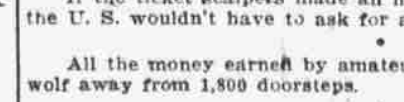
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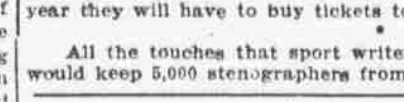
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